



# THE AVENGER

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# THE AVENGER

EVEN IF THE SHARK AND THE OCTOPUS DON'T GET ME—MY OXYGEN SUPPLY IS GIVING OUT! LOOKS LIKE MY FINISH...!

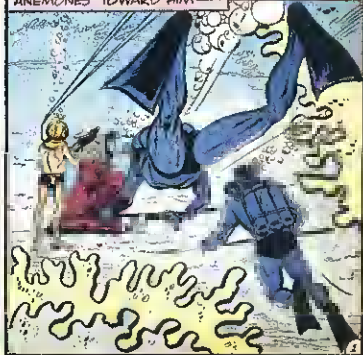
DEEP BENEATH THE SEA LURK THE HUMAN KILLERS WHO MENACE THE AMERICAN WAY OF LIFE, UNDER THE WAVES, THEY WAIT TO STRIKE AT SCIENTIST ROSE HERR—AND THE AVENGER!... TRAPPED BY A GIANT CLAM, HELPLESS IN ITS SHELL CLAMP, THE GREAT CRIME FIGHTER FACES THE DREAD MENACE OF—

## THE Sea Monsters

IT IS GREEN AND STILL AMONG THE CORAL GROWTHS AND SPONGE FORMATIONS OF THE FLORIDA KEYS—

MY ANTI-SUBMARINE BOMB WILL BE A BOON TO THE UNITED STATES, IF I EVER GET TO FINISH IT!

HE DOES NOT SEE THE DARK HUMAN SHADES THAT FLIPPER A PATH BETWEEN THE SEA ANEMONES TOWARD HIM—



ABOVE, THE AVENGER STANDS WATCH  
IN A GLASS-BOTTOMED BOAT—

HERE THEY  
COME NOW!



LIKE AN ARROW FROM  
THE BOW, HE DIVES  
SMOOTHLY...

WHEN CENTRAL  
INTELLIGENCE ASKED  
ME TO HELP OUT  
HERE I NEVER  
THOUGHT I'D SPEND  
HALF MY LIFE  
UNDERWATER...



BUT IF THAT'S WHERE THESE  
TWO LEGGED SHARKS WANT TO  
DO THEIR DIRTY WORK, THAT'S  
WHERE I'LL MEET THEM!



ROLLING  
OVER AND  
OVER, THE  
GREAT  
CRIME-  
FIGHTER  
DRAGS  
THE MEN  
FROM  
THEIR  
HUMAN  
PREY!



A FLAILING ARM LOOSENS A  
BREATHING TUBE... IN TERROR, THE  
FOREIGN AGENTS SWIM FOR SAFETY.

I COULD GO  
AFTER THEM, BUT  
MY FIRST DUTY IS  
TO PROTECT  
ROLF HERR!



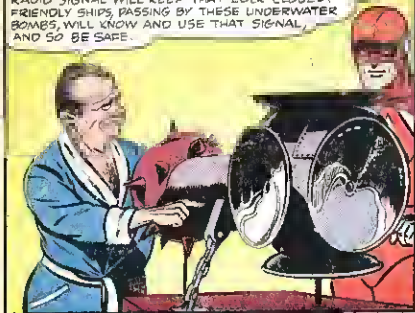
MINUTES LATER—

THANKS,  
AVENGER! IF  
THEY'D DONE  
AWAY WITH ME,  
MY INVENTION  
WOULD HAVE  
BEEN LOST  
TO THE  
UNITED STATES!

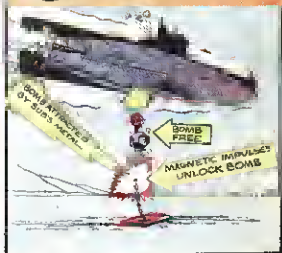
JUST  
WHAT  
IS  
THAT  
INVENTION?



ITS MAIN PRINCIPLE IS A LOCK THAT WILL BE RELEASED BY A PASSING SHIP, SUCH AS A SUBMARINE ONLY A SECRET RADIO SIGNAL WILL KEEP THAT LOCK CLOSED! FRIENDLY SHIPS, PASSING BY THESE UNDERWATER BOMBS, WILL KNOW AND USE THAT SIGNAL, AND SO BE SAFE.



ENEMY SHIPS, NOT KNOWING THE LOCK SIGNAL, WILL PASS OVER A BOMB AND RELEASE IT. AN INBUILT STEERING DEVICE WILL BRING IT TOWARD THE SHIP THAT UNLOCKED IT...



THE BOMB IS AS POWERFUL AS A SMALL ATOMIC BOMB! IT WILL SMASH ANYTHING UP TO AN AIRCRAFT CARRIER OR BATTLESHIP, BUT ITS MAIN USE IS AGAINST ENEMY SUBMARINES!



THAT'S WHY CENTRAL INTELLIGENCE CALLED YOU IN, AVENGER. FOREIGN AGENTS ARE TRYING TO STEAL MY BOMB SECRET AND GET RID OF ME AT THE SAME TIME.

AND IT'S MY JOB TO SEE THEY DON'T SUCCEED!



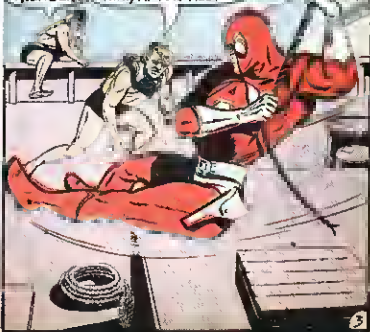
THAT NIGHT AS THE MOON RISES ABOVE THE RESTLESS WATERS...

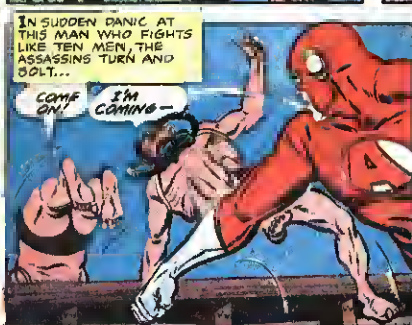
THEY WILL BE ASLEEP.

IT WILL BE EASY THEN TO DISPOSE OF BOTH OF THEM!

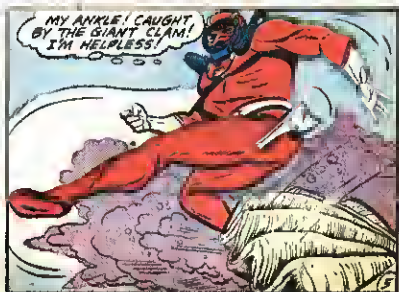
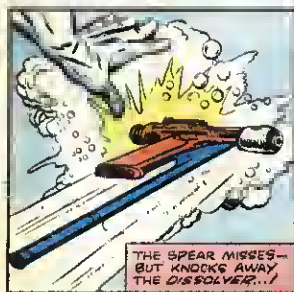
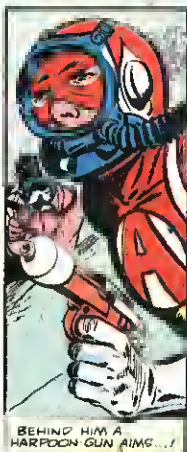
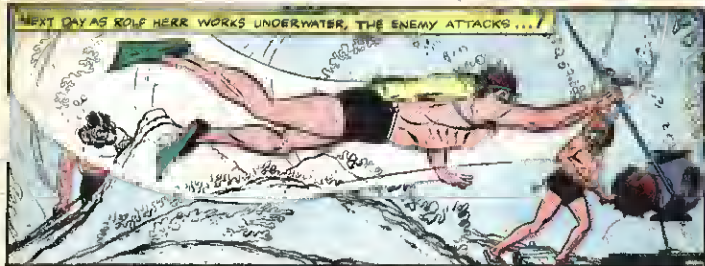


THE AVENGER! WE DIDN'T SURPRISE HIM, AFTER ALL!

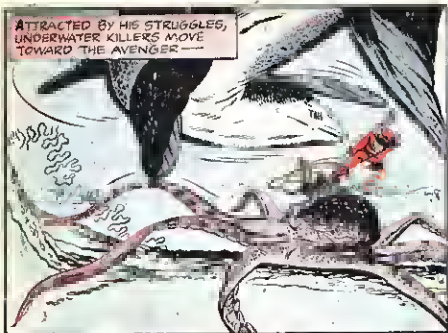








ATTRACTED BY HIS STRUGGLES,  
UNDERWATER KILLERS MOVE  
TOWARD THE AVENGER—



THEIR PLOT TO GET ME  
FAILED—BUT IT MIGHT AS  
WELL HAVE WORKED!  
I CAN'T PROTECT ROSE  
HERE OR EVEN  
MYSELF, NOW!



MEANWHILE—

HEER WILL  
BE UP  
SHORTLY.  
WE'LL WAIT  
FOR HIM!

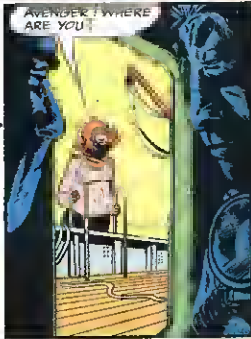


WHILE WE'RE WAITING  
WE'LL TAKE HIS BLUE  
PRINTS AND  
DIAGRAMS!

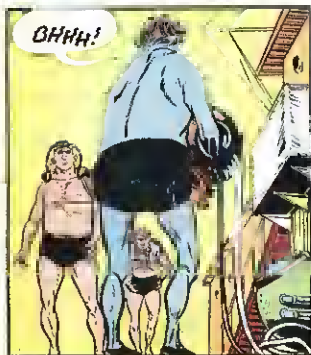
AND  
THE  
BOMB  
MODEL  
ITSELF!



AVENGER! WHERE  
ARE YOU?

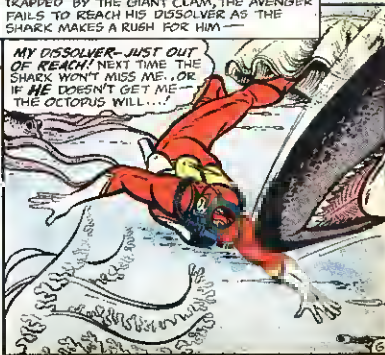


OH!!



TRAPPED BY THE GIANT CLAM, THE AVENGER  
FAILS TO REACH HIS DISSOLVER AS THE  
SHARK MAKES A RUSH FOR HIM—

MY DISSOLVER—JUST OUT  
OF REACH! NEXT TIME THE  
SHARK WON'T MISS ME...OR  
IF HE DOESN'T GET ME—  
THE OCTOPUS WILL...!







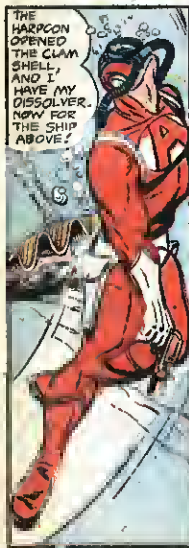
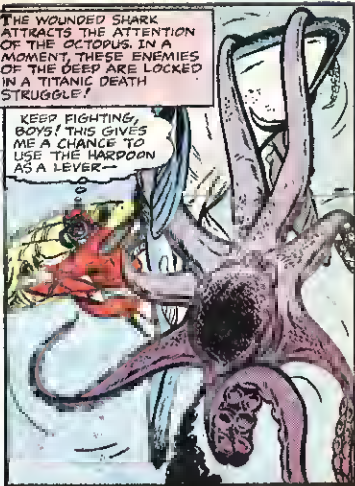
I COULDN'T REACH THE DISSOLVER—BUT I CAN REACH THE HARPOON THAT KNOCKED IT FROM MY HAND!



I THINK THIS WILL KEEP THE SHARK FROM ME—

THE WOUNDED SHARK ATTRACTS THE ATTENTION OF THE OCTOPUS. IN A MOMENT, THESE ENEMIES OF THE DEEP ARE LOCKED IN A TITANIC DEATH STRUGGLE!

KEEP FIGHTING, BOYS! THIS GIVES ME A CHANCE TO USE THE HARPOON AS A LEVER—



THE HARPOON OPENED THE CLAM SHELL, AND I HAVE MY DISSOLVER. NOW FOR THE SHIP ABOVE!

AS THE FOREIGN AGENTS CLOSE IN AROUND ROSE, HERE A SIZZLING BEAM OF ATOMIC POWER STRIKES THEIR WEAPONS—MELTING THEM!



LOOKS LIKE I GOT HERE JUST IN TIME TOO!

PARALYZED BY THE SUDDEN APPEARANCE OF THE MAN THEY THOUGHT LOST FOREVER, THE FOREIGN AGENTS SURRENDER MEETLY...

AFTER YOU TIE THEM UP, WE'LL HEAD FOR THE NEAREST COAST GUARD STATION. AFTER LEAVING THEM THERE FOR THE AUTHORITIES TO HANDLE, WE'LL HEAD BACK HERE AND FINISH YOUR INVENTION!



# THE AVENGER

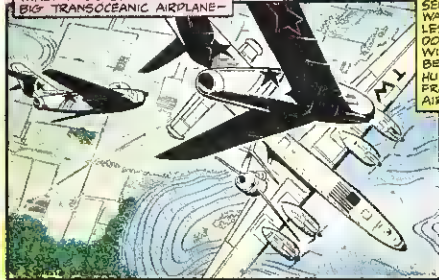
RUN, DOCTOR! RUN FOR YOUR LIFE!



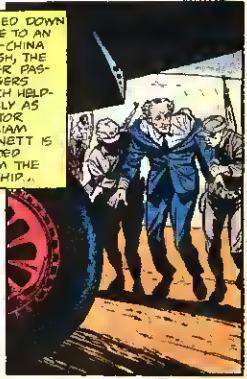
WHEN THE CHINESE REDS SHOT DOWN AN INTERNATIONAL TRANSPORT PLANE, AND IMPRISONED A NOTED AMERICAN SCIENTIST NAMED WILLIAM BENNETT, THE AVENGER IS CALLED ON TO FACE THE GRIMMEST CHALLENGE OF HIS ENTIRE CAREER! CAN ONE MAN ENTER BEHIND THE BAMBOO CURTAIN AND EMERGE WITH WILLIAM BENNETT STILL ALIVE? OR IS THIS A TASK TOO GREAT EVEN FOR HIS MIGHTY POWERS? READ THE THRILLING STORY OF **THE MAN FROM MARS!**

SPITTING MACHINE-GUN FIRE, THREE MIGS SWEEP IN ON A BIG TRANSOCEANIC AIRPLANE—

Powell



FORCED DOWN CLOSE TO AN INDO-CHINA MARSH, THE OTHER PASSENGERS WATCH HELPLESSLY AS DOCTOR WILLIAM BENNETT IS HURLED FROM THE AIRSHIP.





THE GEM NEWS FLASHES OUT  
ACROSS THE WORLD'S OCEANS...

NEWS-FLASH... AMERICAN... SCIENTIST...  
ABDUCTED BY... REDS.....



BEHIND LOCKED DOORS  
IN THE PENTAGON,  
WORRIED GENERALS  
CONFER...

BENNETT IS OUR FORE-  
MOST AUTHORITY ON  
**THE SPACE PLATFORM**  
WE PLAN TO PUT ABOVE  
THE EARTH! IF THE REDS  
BEAT US TO IT- THEY WILL  
CONQUER THE WORLD!



AND IN THE WHITE HOUSE, THE PRESIDENT  
OF THE UNITED STATES MAKES A PHONE CALL...

LET ME SPEAK TO  
HIRAM WRIGHT...



YOU'VE DEDICATED YOUR LIFE TO WORKING  
WITH THE POLICE AND FEDERAL INTELLIGENCE  
AGENCIES, WELL, THE PRESIDENT HIMSELF  
HAS A JOB FOR YOU. PERHAPS THE TOUGHEST  
ASSIGNMENT YOU'VE  
EVER TACKLED! YOU  
MUST GO INTO  
RED CHINA  
ALONE!—AND  
BRING OUT  
DOCTOR  
BENNETT—  
ALIVE!



IN HIS PENTHOUSE SUITE IN NEW YORK CITY,  
INDUSTRIAL MAGNATE HIRAM WRIGHT, WHO  
IS BOTH FINANCIAL WIZARD AND ELDER  
STATESMAN, SPEAKS WITH HIS NEPHEW,  
ROGER WRIGHT.

ROGER, YOU AND I AND CLAIRE FARROW  
ARE THE ONLY ONES ALIVE WHO KNOW  
YOU ARE THE **AVENGER!**



ALL THE REST OF THAT NIGHT,  
ROGER WRIGHT SITS IN HIS  
LIBRARY-LABORATORY, DEEP  
IN THOUGHT...

HOW CAN **ONE**  
**MAN** DO WHAT  
THE PRESIDENT  
ASKS?



AS DAWN FLOODS THE STARJET HANGAR, THE AVENGER MAKES HIS PREPARATIONS...

I THINK I KNOW HOW I CAN DO WHAT HE WANTS!

SOME DAYS LATER, ALONG THE PLAINS OF INDO CHINA....

LOOK UP THERE! **THIII... A FLYING SAUCER!**

AS THE GREAT METALLIC SAUCER SWINGS TOWARD THE GROUND, THE GUARDS RUN FORWARD TO STARE BLANKLY AS A STRANGE FIGURE APPEARS IN THE OPENING VENT—

GREETINGS, MEN OF EARTH! I AM **REG NEVA**\*FROM MARS. TAKE ME TO YOUR LEADERS!

\*ED NOTE: READ BACKWARDS...

WITHIN AN HOUR...

YOUR CLAIM TO COME FROM MARS IS **FANTASTIC!** I BEGIN TO SEE A CAPITALISTIC PLOT!

DO YOU WANT PROOF?

OBSERVE THE DISSOLVING POWERS OF MY HAND WEAPON!\*

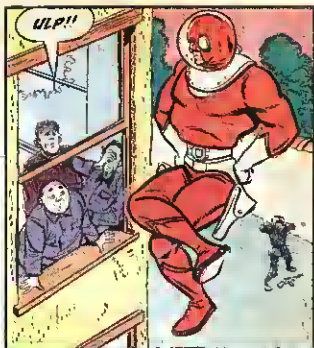
**BOOM!**

\*ED NOTE: "THE SPACE GUN" CARRIED BY THE AVENGER IN HIS MARTIAN DISGUISE IS A CLEVERLY COMOUFLAGED COPY OF HIS **DISSOLVER**.

NOTHING LEFT OF IT!

NOTHING BUT DUST! WHAT A WEAPON!





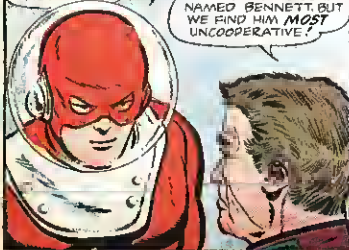
CAN YOU IMAGINE YOUR AIRPLANE PILOTS SO EQUIPPED? YOU WOULD NEVER LOSE A SINGLE MAN! PLANES, YES-BUT NOT MEN!



\*ED NOTE: THE AVENGER'S INBUILT GRAVITY BELT IS RESPONSIBLE FOR HIS MIRACLE...



IF YOU HAVE SOMEONE WHO CAN UNDERSTAND MY SCIENCE, I WILL EXPLAIN BOTH THE DISINTEGRATION RAYGUN AND THE ANTI-GRAVITY APPARATUS TO HIM. THEN YOU CAN HAVE HIM DRAW BLUEPRINTS FOR YOUR FACTORIES!



STILL IN HIS ROLE OF A MAN FROM MARS, THE AVENGER IS CLOSETED ALONG WITH WILLIAM BENNETT...

SAVE YOUR BREATH, WHOEVER YOU ARE. I REFUSE TO HELP THE REDS NO MATTER WHAT THEY DO TO ME!

GLAD TO HEAR YOU SAY THAT, DOCTOR! BUT THE ONLY REASON I'M HERE IS TO HELP YOU ESCAPE! NOW LISTEN CLOSELY!



IN THE MEANTIME...

IMAGINE! THAT HELMET HAS COME THROUGH SPACE TO THE EARTH! INCREDIBLE!

INCREDIBLE! IMPOSSIBLE! LOOK THERE—AT THAT AIR HOSE CONNECTION!

WAIT UNTIL GENERAL IVAN OFFALKOFF HEARS ABOUT THIS!

HO! IF THIS IS A MAN FROM MARS, I AM JAPANESE SANDMAN!

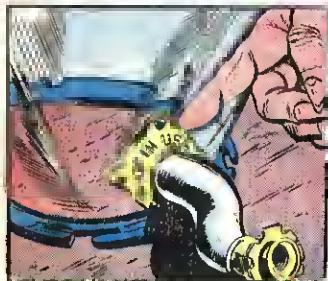


GENERAL, LOOK AT THAT SPACE HELMET! THEN TELL ME WHO THIS "MAN FROM MARS" REALLY IS!

WHAT'S THAT!



CLEVER! VERY CLEVER OF THE AMERICANS! THIS MAN FROM MARS MUST BE THE AVENGER! TOO BAD FOR HIM THAT HE HAS PUT HIMSELF IN OUR POWER. HIS SCIENTIFIC SECRETS WILL BE OURS—BUT HE WILL NEVER LIVE TO KNOW IT!



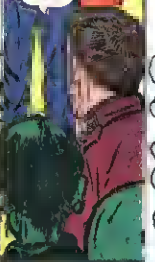


THUS, AS THE AVENGER EMERGES FROM THE CELL ROOM WITH THE PRISONER.

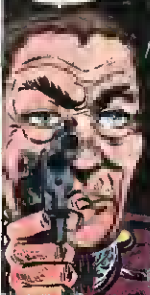
REG NEVA HAS CONVINCED ME, GENTLEMEN. I AM READY TO WORK FOR THE SOVIET UNION.



EXCELLENT! HOWEVER, ONE THING WORRIES ME!

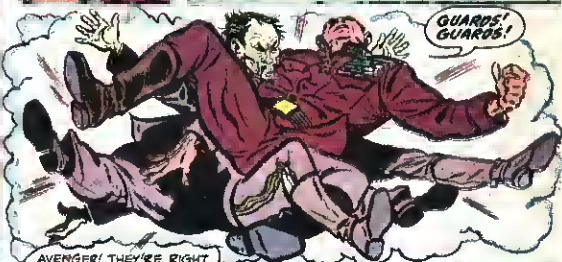


THAT MAN IS **NOT** REG NEVA! HE IS NOT FROM MARS! HE IS AN **AMERICAN** AND SO—HE MUST DIE...



WITH A CLEVER WRESTLING GRID, THE AVENGER SWINGS THE RUSSIAN GENERAL HIGH ABOVE HIS HEAD—

RUN FOR IT, DOCTOR!



GUARDS! GUARDS!

AVENGER! THEY'RE RIGHT BEHIND US! WHAT CAN WE DO? THOSE BAYONETS LOOK MIGHTY SHARP!

THEN LET'S DULL THEM, DOCTOR!



AFTER THEM!



HUH?

BARRELS OF RICE!  
JUST THE THING...



A QUICK TWIST OF THE  
ROPES THAT HOLD THE  
BARRELS AND—



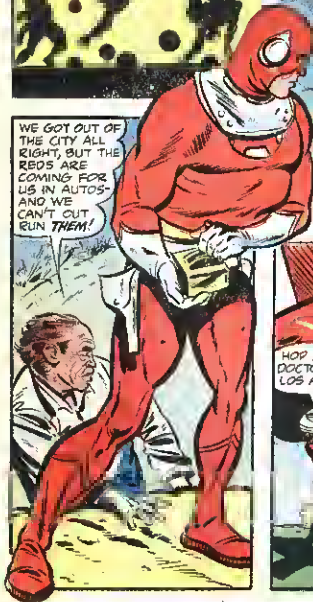
CERTAINLY IS THOUGHTFUL OF  
THE RUSSIAN GOVERNMENT TO  
SEND THESE BOWLING BALLS  
TO KEEP THE RED CHINESE  
SOLDIERS AMUSED!



HERE'S HOPING THEY'RE AS  
AMUSED ABOUT THOSE  
GIFTS AS I AM.



WE GOT OUT OF  
THE CITY ALL  
RIGHT, BUT THE  
REDS ARE  
COMING FOR  
US IN AUTOS—  
AND WE  
CAN'T OUT  
RUN THEM!



NO NEED TO  
OUTRUN THEM. MY  
RADIO REMOTE  
CONTROL DEVICE  
WILL BRING THE  
DISGUISED STAR-  
JET TO ME IN A  
JIFFY.

MOMENTS LATER...

HOP ABOARD,  
DOCTOR! NEXT STOP—  
LOS ANGELES...



INSIDE THE FLYING SAUCER AS IT  
ZOOMS ACROSS THE PACIFIC...

YOU KNOW, AVENGER, AFTER  
ALL I'VE SEEN YOU DO,  
I'M NOT SO SURE YOU  
AREN'T A MAN  
FROM MARS POSING  
AS THE AVENGER—  
INSTEAD OF THE  
OTHER WAY  
AROUND...



# THE AVENGER

IF THAT LOST H-BOMB  
ISN'T FOUND IN TWO HOURS,  
IT WILL EXPLODE AND BLOW  
ALL LONDON TO DUST!  
BUT HOW CAN I FIND A  
BOMB IN LESS THAN  
TWO HOURS...?

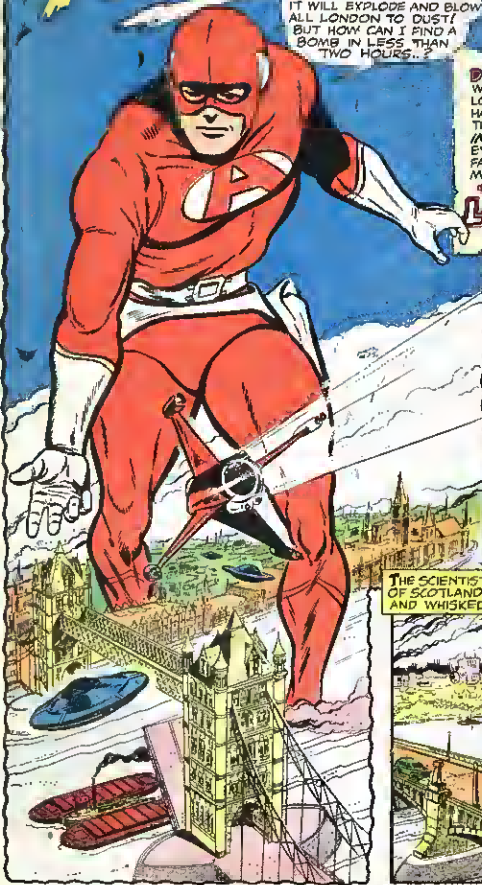
Powell

DOOM WAITS FOR EVERY MAN,  
WOMAN AND CHILD IN THE CITY OF  
LONDON! A POWERFUL **H-BOMB**  
HAS BEEN **LOST** SOMEWHERE IN  
THE CITY, TIMED TO EXPLODE  
INSIDE **TWO HOURS**! WHAT CAN  
EVEN **THE AVENGER** DO IN THE  
FACE OF THE TREMENDOUS  
MENACE OF—

## THE LOST H-BOMB

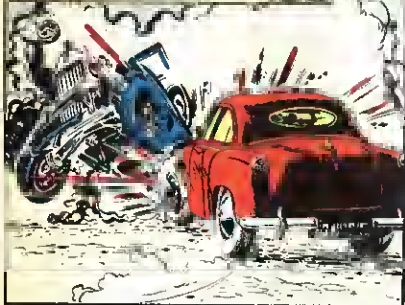
THE BOMB IS BROUGHT  
INTO LONDON IN A LEAD-  
LINED CASE CARRIED BY  
A SCIENTIST ATTACHED TO  
THE RESEARCH  
INSTITUTE.

THE SCIENTIST IS MET BY ARRANGEMENT  
OF SCOTLAND YARD AND THE HOME OFFICE  
AND WHISKED AWAY IN A BIG BLACK LIMOUSINE.





ALONG VICTORIA EMBANKMENT, BETWEEN CHANCING CROSS AND WATERLOO BRIDGE



WORK FAST! WE DON'T HAVE MUCH TIME! I'VE GOT IT. LET'S GO!



ANYONE FOLLOWING US?

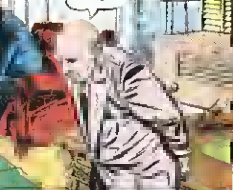
NOT A SOUL. WE'VE PLANNED IT JUST RIGHT. WITH THIS SECOND CAR READY IN WHICH TO MAKE OUR GETAWAY THIS REVOLUTIONARY NEW PORTABLE H-BOMB IS WORTH A MILLION DOLLARS TO US!



AT THAT MOMENT IN SCOTLAND YARD—



WHERE IS BREMERSTON? THAT ACCIDENTALLY ACTIVATED BOMB SHOULD BE HERE! WE HAVE AN EXPERT ALL READY TO DEACTIVATE IT!



TELEPHONE, SIR. THEY'VE LOCATED BREMERSTON IN THE HOSPITAL. HE WAS IN AN AUTOMOBILE SMASH-UP! THE BOMB—IS MISSING!

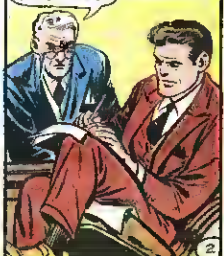


THOSE FOOLS! THE BOMB IS SET TO GO OFF INSIDE TWO HOURS! IT WILL BLOW ALL LONDON TO SMITHER-EEENS! THOSE FOREIGN AGENTS WON'T BE ABLE TO DEACTIVATE IT. THAT'S WHY WE HAD TO HAVE THE BOMB BROUGHT HERE, TO OUR EXPERT. QUICK—BROADCAST THE NEWS IMMEDIATELY!



MINUTES LATER, IN ANOTHER PART OF THE BUILDING—

ROGER, YOU MUST FIND THAT BOMB! FORGET THOSE EQUATIONS YOU'VE BEEN WORKING ON FOR THE HOME OFFICE. IF YOU DON'T FIND THAT BOMB—EIGHT MILLION PEOPLE WILL DIE!



ROGER WRIGHT (THE AVENGER) IS IN LONDON FOR AN INTERNATIONAL CONFERENCE OF NUCLEAR PHYSICISTS. SCARCELY HAS HIS UNCLE FINISHED SPEAKING THAN HE IS ON HIS WAY TO A SECRET HANGER AND LABORATORY IN A SLUM SECTION OF WHITE CHAPEL—



HERE, BEHIND DIRTY BRICKS AND BOARDED-UP WINDOWS, IS A MAGNIFICENT MODERN LABORATORY. THERE IS ONE LIKE THIS IN EVERY LARGE CITY ON THE EARTH...

AN HOUR AND A HALF TO GO! NOT MUCH TIME TO FIND SOMETHING AS SMALL AS A PORTABLE BOMB IN A CITY THIS SIZE— BUT I'LL TRY!



FROM TINY WALL VENTS SMALL FLYING SAUCERS RISE UP, ROTATING RAPIDLY, FIRED BY A SERIES OF JETS, AND HURTLE OUTWARD OVER LONDON...



BOYE CHELSEA AND CHARING CROSS, OVER WESTMINSTER ABBEY AND PICCADILLY FLY THE SAUCERS. INSIDE EACH ONE IS A HIGHLY SENSITIVE GEIGER COUNTER—



IF THE H-BOMB IS SET TO GO OFF BY A TIME DEVICE, IT WILL EMIT ATOMIC RADIATIONS!

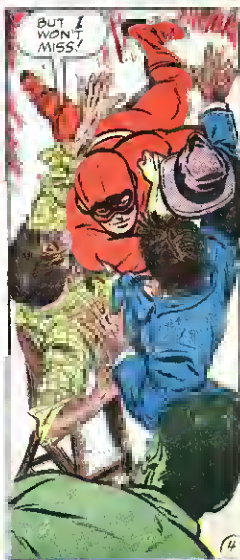
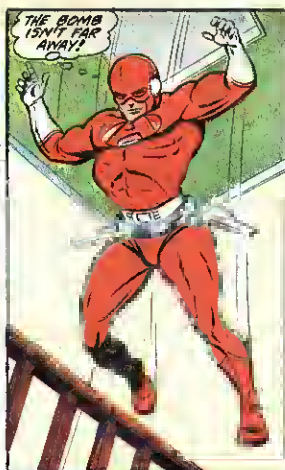


THERE IT IS NOW! THE BOMB IS HIDDEN SOMEWHERE IN THE VICINITY OF CHEAPSIDE!

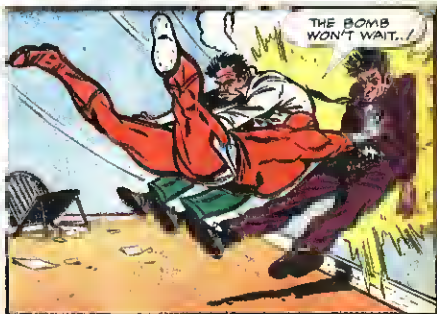
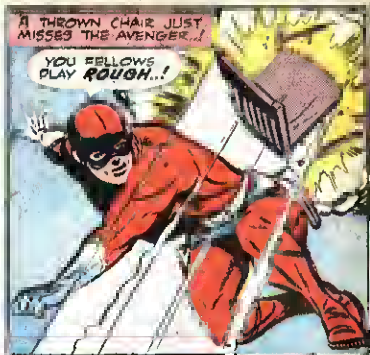


MOMENTS LATER THE STARJET FLASHES HIGH OVER THE MANSION HOUSE AND THE STOCK EXCHANGE—



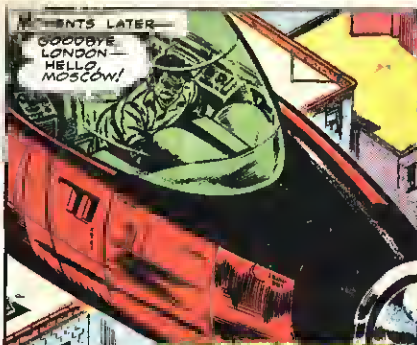








I WON'T HAVE TO SHARE THE MONEY WITH ANYONE—IT'LL BE ALL MINE!



MOMENTS LATER—

GOODBYE LONDON—  
HELLO MOSCOW!

MEANWHILE...

THE STARJET! THAT THIRD MAN MUST BE IN IT. BUT THE BOMB WILL EXPLODE ANY MINUTE NOW!



DESPERATELY THE AVENGER FUMBLING AT THE REMOTE CONTROL DEVICE BUILT INTO HIS BELT...

THIS IS MY ONLY CHANCE! IF THAT BOMB ISN'T PUT OUT OF COMMISSION WITHIN A FEW MINUTES NOW, ALL LONDON WILL BLOW UP!

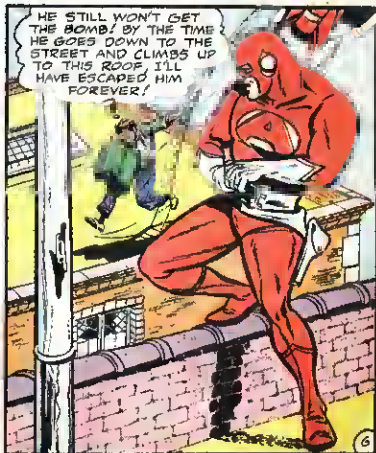


IN THE STARJET'S CONTROL CABIN—

THE STARJET IS TURNING AROUND—GOING BACK! SOMEHOW THE AVENGER HAS TRICKED ME!



HE STILL WON'T GET THE BOMB! BY THE TIME HE GOES DOWN TO THE STREET AND CLIMBS UP TO THIS ROOF, I'LL HAVE ESCAPED HIM FOREVER!



ON THE ROOFTOP ACROSS  
THE STREET...

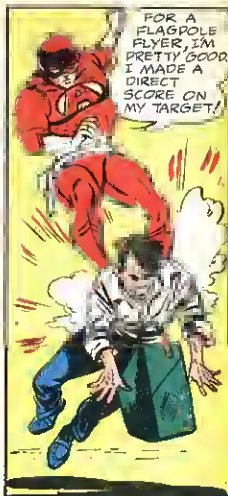
I HAVE ONE  
CHANCE IN  
FIFTY OF  
REACHING  
THAT ROOF-  
TOP SAFELY-  
BUT HERE  
GOES!



AS THE SPRINGY FLAGPOLE  
WHIPS UPWARD, IT CARRIES  
THE AVENGER WITH IT,  
WHIPPING HIM THROUGH THE  
AIR AS A SLINGSHOT DOES  
A STONE.



FOR A  
FLAGPOLE  
FLYER, I'M  
PRETTY GOOD.  
I MADE A  
DIRECT  
SCORE ON  
MY TARGET!



I'VE NO TIME  
TO WASTE ON  
YOU, FRIEND!



THE SIZZLING BEAM OF  
THE **DISSOLVER**  
SIZZLES IN THE AIR.  
IT STRIKES THE H-  
BOMB FULLY. AN  
INSTANT LATER...

NO TIME TO SPEND  
TRYING TO DE-  
ACTIVATE THE  
BOMB, EITHER. I  
MUST DESTROY IT  
COMPLETELY...



WATER, IN THE  
LOCAL JAIL...

THAT AVENGER!  
HE'S WORSE  
THAN ANY H-  
BOMB EVER  
INVENTED!

YOU CAN  
SAY THAT  
AGAIN!





**MYSTERY**

# **AUSTRALIAN BOOMERANG**

**The SECRET of the  
WILD BUSHMAN**

**IT ALWAYS  
COMES BACK**

The amazing "Flying Stick" was originally made by the Wild Savages of Australia. They used it to get their food and to protect themselves against wild animals. They discovered the secret of shaping and throwing the BOOMERANG so that it would always fly to the place they aimed at and then come back to them!

**NOW—YOU CAN LEARN THIS ANCIENT SECRET**

One of the oldest sports in the world, this is the modern style of the age-old invention of the Australian Savages. It flies on the same principle as a modern airplane. With this wonderful BOOMERANG, you can find out how the Wild Men did this trick. We can tell you this much now—part of the secret is in the wrist!

When you throw the BOOMERANG, it spins out and away in a big circle. No matter how far or how high or how hard you throw it—it always comes back! Try it in your own backyard or when you go hunting. A little practice gives surprising accuracy.

**WONDERFUL FOR HUNTING, TARGET PRACTICE**

You can have great sport aiming at targets or moving objects. Practice hitting another Boomerang in flight, a sack filled with straw, or a balloon floating in the air. If you miss, the BOOMERANG comes back to you like a trained eagle, ready for another flight. Fine as a shotgun target and a new way of teaching your dog to "fetch". Comes with Full Instructions.

**DELUXE MODEL \$2.49  
BOOMERANG**

Flight-tested—Larger, Stronger, more Accurate. 17-inch wing spread—flies a 225-ft arc. Carved from special Waterproof Laminated wood—finished in brilliant Jewel colors.



**MAIL THIS COUPON**

CHAMPION SALES, Dept. 80-81

Box 345 Cooper Sta., New York 3, N. Y.

ENCLOSE \$1.00. Send me the BOOMERANG I have checked below. If not COMPLETELY SATISFIED, I may return in 8 days for full price refund.

☐ Australian Mystery BOOMERANG — \$1.00

☐ Deluxe Model BOOMERANG — \$2.49 I will pay the balance of \$1.49 plus postage on delivery. **SHAVE POSTAGE.** Enclose \$2.50 with this coupon and we pay all postage. **Same MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE.**

**PLEASE PRINT**

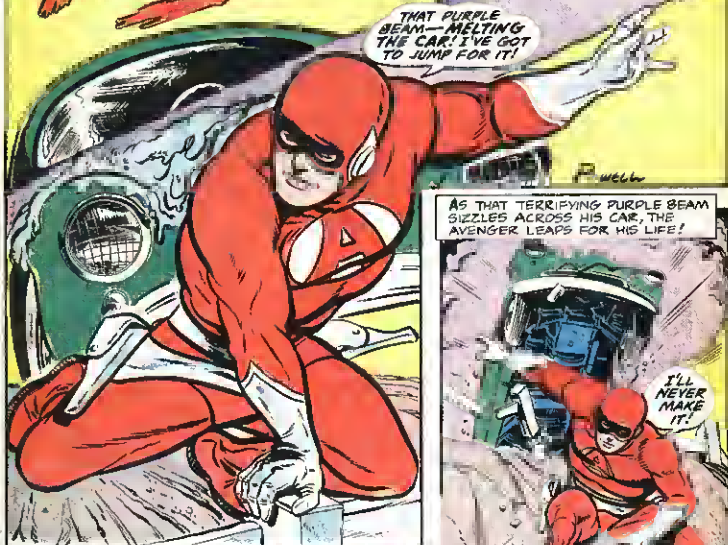
NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_

CHAMPION SALES, Box 345 Cooper Sta., New York 3, N. Y.

# THE AVENGER

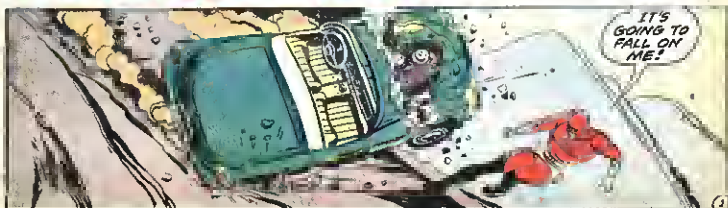


AS THAT TERRIFYING PURPLE BEAM SIZZLES ACROSS HIS CAR, THE AVENGER LEAPS FOR HIS LIFE!



WHEN METAL RINGS LIKE WATER AND ENGINES FAIL TO FUNCTION—WHEN THE AVENGER'S PLANE, THE STARJET, COMES CRASHING DOWN IN FLAMES—THEN THE GREAT CRIME-FIGHTER DISCOVERS HIMSELF ON THE LOSING END OF A FURIOUS BATTLE WITH INTERNATIONAL GANGSTERS AND FOREIGN SCIENTIST WIELDING THE DEADLY THREAT OF—

## THE METAL MENACE



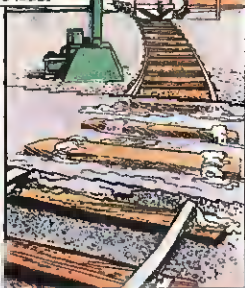


THAT WAS  
100 CLOSE! I  
NEVER WANT  
TO GO THROUGH  
ANYTHING LIKE  
THAT AGAIN!



WHAT  
COULD  
I HAVE  
CAUSED  
IT? WHAT  
WAS THE  
PURPLE  
BEAM?

ELSEWHERE  
AT THAT  
MOMENT,  
WITHIN A  
THIRTY-MILE  
RADIUS,  
RAILROAD  
TRACKS  
MELT INTO  
SYRUPY  
STEEL!



IN A FARM  
FIELD NEARBY—

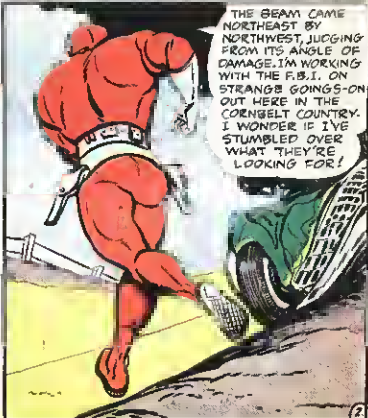


EVEN AS THE COUNTRYSIDE GASPS WITH SHOCK  
AND THE WIRES ARE FLOODED WITH THE NEWS  
ABOUT THIS STRANGE BEAM OF LAVENDER  
LIGHT—

WHATEVER THE  
PURPLE BEAM WAS,  
IT CAUSED THE  
METAL IN THE CAR  
TO RUN LIKE WATER  
BUT IT DIDN'T  
AFFECT THE  
**RUBBER**  
IN THE TIRES!



THE BEAM CAME  
NORTHEAST BY  
NORTHWEST, JUDGING  
FROM ITS ANGLE OF  
DAMAGE. I'M WORKING  
WITH THE F.B.I. ON  
STRANGE GOINGS-ON  
OUT HERE IN THE  
CORNBELT COUNTRY.  
I WONDER IF I'VE  
STUMBLER OVER  
WHAT THEY'RE  
LOOKING FOR!

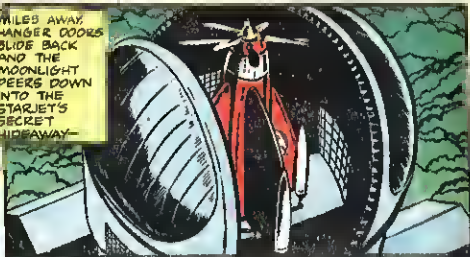




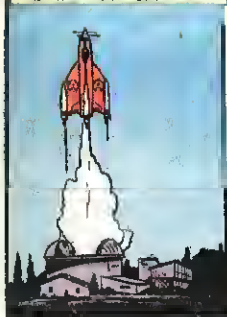
IN A MOMENT HIS PORTABLE RADIO SENDER IS CLICKING OUT HIGH-FREQUENCY SIGNALS FEVERISHLY—



MILES AWAY, HANGER DOORS SLIDE BACK AND THE MOONLIGHT PEERS DOWN INTO THE STARJET'S SECRET HIDEAWAY—



THUNDERING JETS COME TO LIFE...WITH AUTOMATIC CONTROLS ON FULL, THE SLEEK PLANE LIFTS UPWARD INTO THE NIGHT SKY—



LATER, IN THE STARJET CONTROL CABIN—



BY MY CALCULATIONS, WHATEVER IT WAS THAT CAUSED MY CAR TO JUMP THAT GUARD-RAIL CAN'T BE MORE THAN THIRTY MILES FROM THE SCENE OF THE ACCIDENT.

THAT MUST BE THE PLACE DOWN THERE. BUT HOW COULD A FARM-HOUSE BE THE CAUSE OF SUCH A CATASTROPHE?

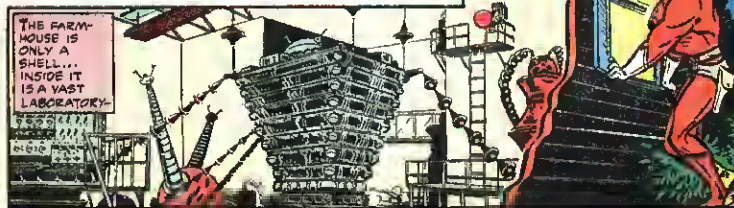


THE STARJET LANDS. ON FOOT THE AVENGER APPROACHES THE HOUSE. HE PUTS HIS EYE TO THE WINDOW...AND CRIES OUT—

WHY, I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! THIS IS FANTASTIC!



THE FARM-HOUSE IS ONLY A SHELL... INSIDE IT IS A VAST LABORATORY—





AND THE PLACE SEEMS EMPTY! THIS WILL GIVE ME A CHANCE TO LOOK AROUND AND DISCOVER WHAT MACHINE CAUSED THE PURPLE BEAM!



WHAT I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IS: WAS THE PURPLE BEAM DESTRUCTION DELIBERATE, OR DID ONE OF YOU HOODS MAKE A MISTAKE AND JUMP THE GUN?



SUDDENLY FROM AN OVERHEAD WALK—



ROCKING UNDER HARD BLOWS, SPINNING FROM SHORT JABS, THE AVENGER'S OPPONENTS REEL BACKWARD—

WHEN I GET THROUGH WITH YOU, I'LL HAVE THE ANSWERS TO ALL MY QUESTIONS!



AT THAT MOMENT, A LABORATORY DOOR OPENS.

THE AVENGER! I HEARD BY UNDERGROUND CHANNELS HE WAS LOOKING FOR US, BUT I'LL BET HE'D NEVER HAVE FOUND US IF THAT STUPID OSHNAXOVITCH HADN'T STARTED THE BDELTA BEAM-GUN ON FULL THIS AFTERNOON!

—SIGH—TOO BAD MELKOFF AND PETROFF HAVE TO DIE TOO, BUT THE LABORATORY MUST BE DESTROYED!



—BINGER!! ONE MINUTE AFTER THIS SWITCH IS THROWN THE LABORATORY WILL EXPLODE!

NOBODY KNOWS  
I'M A SECRET  
AGENT, SENT  
HERE TO SMASH  
AMERICAN  
INDUSTRY  
COMPLETELY  
IN CASE OF  
WAR WITH MY  
COUNTRY!

**BARR OOOOM**



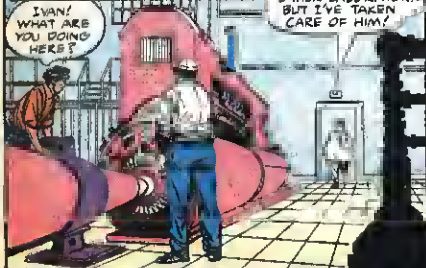
HIDDEN BY A GREAT SHIELD  
USED IN ATOMIC RADIATION  
RESEARCH, THE AVENGER HAS  
ESCAPED THE FULL FURY OF  
THE DESTRUCTIVE BLAST—



IN THE MEANTIME, ENEMY AGENT,  
IVAN MAKUNIN ARRIVES AT HIS  
OTHER LABORATORY, MILES AWAY...

IVAN!  
WHAT ARE  
YOU DOING  
HERE?

THE AVENGER  
SHOWED UP AT THE  
OTHER LABORATORY!  
BUT I'VE TAKEN  
CARE OF HIM!



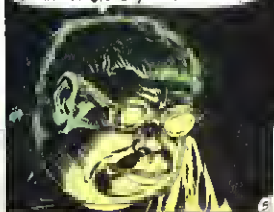
NOW THAT THE  
AVENGER IS DONE  
FOR, MY SECRET WILL  
BE SAFE. FORTUNATELY,  
I AM PREPARED FOR  
THIS EVENTUALITY.  
I'LL HEAD  
FOR MY  
OTHER SECRET  
LABORATORY  
HIDEOUT!

BUT THE RAGING  
FIRE CLOSES IN  
AROUND HIM...

CAN'T SEE WHERE  
I'M GOING! AND IF I  
DON'T GET OUT OF  
HERE SOON—I'LL BE  
OUT OF LUCK!



HOWEVER, IN CASE HE DOES  
GET FREE, THROUGH SOME TRICK  
OF FATE, I'LL USE THE BIDEITA  
BEAM ON HIS STARJET PLANE  
THAT I SAW OUTSIDE THE LAB.  
THAT WILL MELT ITS METAL AND  
MAKE IT CRASH, WITH HIM IN IT!



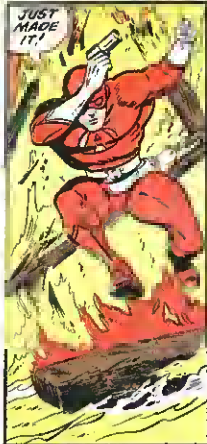


BACK AT  
THE  
BLAZING  
FARMHOUSE  
LABORATORY.

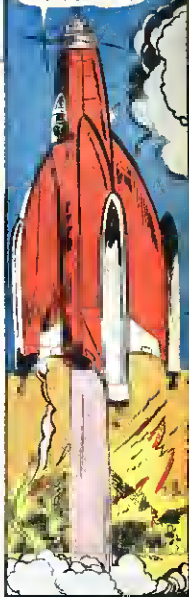


MY ONLY  
CHANCE TO  
GET OUT IS  
THIS COM-  
PRESSED  
VIAL OF  
CARBON  
DISULFIDE  
WHICH PUTS  
OUT FIRE!

JUST  
MADE  
IT!

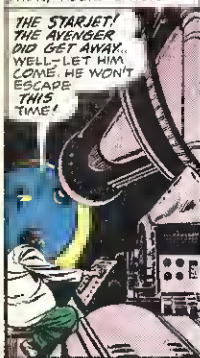


NOW TO PUT MY  
AUTOMATIC CHECK  
INSTRUMENTS ON FULL  
AGAIN, AND SEE IF  
THERE'S ANOTHER  
ATOMIC LABORATORY  
SOMEWHERE IN  
THIS VICINITY...



AT THE OTHER LABOR-  
ATORY HOURS LATER—

THE STARJET!  
THE AVENGER  
DID GET AWAY...  
WELL—LET HIM  
COME HE WON'T  
ESCAPE  
THIS TIME!



THE PURPLE BEAM REACHES OUT-  
FLARES ALL AROUND THE SLEEK  
STARJET!



SECONDS LATER THE AVENGER'S PLANE—ITS METAL PARTS BLISTERED  
AND BUBBLING—CRASHES TO ITS DOOM ON A LONELY HILLSIDE!

